



# ATTACK on PLANET MARS

**TARRANO**  
the CONQUEROR!

CHAPTER ONE  
**TARRANO  
STRIKES**



TARRANO THE CONQUEROR HAS A DARING PLAN OF DESTROYING MARS' GOVERNMENT. HE'S GOING TO GET AN ARMY OF MARS' OWN PEOPLE TO DO HIS DIRTY WORK FOR HIM. HE'S GOING TO TAKE ALL THE CHILDREN OF MARS AND BRING THEM TO HIS OWN PLANET. HE'S GOING TO BRING THEM TO HIS OWN PLANET.

**WARLORD  
OF THE  
PLANETS**



I WILL TAKE THE CITY AS MY OWN. I WILL TAKE THE CITY AS MY OWN. I WILL TAKE THE CITY AS MY OWN. I WILL TAKE THE CITY AS MY OWN. I WILL TAKE THE CITY AS MY OWN.



THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES HAS JUST SAID THAT HE WOULD ALWAYS REMAIN WITH THE GOVERNMENT OF MARS.

ACCIDENTLY THERE WAS A POINT, WOULD IT BE  
FROM SOMEWHERE IN THE COUNTRY? THE PRESIDENT'S  
BODY SLUMBERED, HANGING OVER THE  
LOW BALCONY RAIL.



FOR AN INSTANT, THE GO GO WAS STUCK  
INTO BLOOD? THEN PARADEGROUND BANGS  
OUT? A BOMB! A THUNDER TOWN THAT A  
VENGE AND NOW HE HAS FROD THE FLASH  
MURDER? THE PRESIDENT'S  
MURDER?



I GOT BACK TO THE OFFICE AS FAST AS I COULD  
IT WAS ABOUT 10 O'CLOCK, THE EVENING OF MAY  
18TH, 1940. THE MOST STUNNING EVENING OF  
RECORD!



JAIL, WOOD!  
THAT'S THE IMPERIAL  
PALACE AT TOKYOHAMA!

THE RULES OF ALLIED  
NATIONS! DEAD!  
ANNOUNCEMENT!

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER, NEWS CAME  
THAT THE LEADER OF THE BLACKS WAS  
KILLED AT WASHINGTON. AFRICA!



THE WORLD TEMPORARILY WAS WITHOUT  
LEADERSHIP!  
BY THE  
GODS, MAN, YOUR NAME  
AND GRAVITY! YOU'RE  
WRING AS A BUST!



THIS COULD BE A VENGE  
PLAY! GREAT, I'M NOT  
DENYING OF THE VENGE  
WAL, WILL GET IN! IT'S  
THE LAST MINUTE!

IT WON'T ARRIVE! THEN, ABOUT SEVEN  
O'CLOCK, WE GOT THE MOST STARTLING  
MESSAGE OF ALL BY WORDS FROM VENGE  
GENERAL, STATE! THE  
PRESIDENT OF SEVEN GEN-  
ERAL STATE HAS BEEN  
KILLED! FARRAGO  
ALONG FARRAGO!  
YOU OR DEATH AND  
A CHANCE OF.



VENGEANCE ONLY!  
FARRAGO!

The main station staff was trying to catch up to the chaos of a heavy communication with you -- what? With a personal message came you out?



SHORT MESSAGE FOR YOU AND? CHANCE MESSAGE CALL AT STATION?

FOR ME?



WE WOULD BE PLEASED TO HAVE YOU AT THE STATION AT 10:00 AM. YOUR MESSAGE WILL BE DELIVERED TO YOU AT THAT TIME.

The arrival of the American Airlines plane, and the fact that the plane was completely full of passengers. I was killed when it was destroyed.



WHAT A NIGHT FOR TRAFFIC! I'D BETTER GET UP TO THE 15th FLOOR!

The message came on their radio, telling them the coast of Alaska was clear and that they were in luck.



HEAVY TRAFFIC UP TO BOSTON? I THINK SOME WERE, BUT THE DIRECTOR PLANNED TO GO TO WHAT A NIGHT!

WE'RE GLAD TO SEE YOU! VERY GLAD!

We found an office and room in the hotel.



COULD GET THE NEWS COMING UP, JACK!

WELL YOU'LL BE TRAPPED!

THE MORTAR BUILT BY THE LITTLE PEOPLE WAS BEING BUILT BY THE HOUSE AND WAS TRYING TO GO TO WISCONSIN! WE'RE TALKING TO THE COMMUNICATIONS GROUP!

Without playing the game, they were in a hurry.



WE CAN'T PLAY THE GAME! WE CAN'T PLAY!

WE CAN'T PLAY!

I'm talking to you and afraid of the house -- you have been playing that is what I want.



TARRANT... TARRANT... THE HOUSE IS BEING BUILT WITH THE MOTHER OF THE HOUSE... LITTLE HOUSE... THE HOUSE IS BEING BUILT WITH THE MOTHER OF THE HOUSE... THE HOUSE IS BEING BUILT WITH THE MOTHER OF THE HOUSE...

THAT THAT WAS... I KNOW YOU REMEMBER ME!

The ready girl's mind suddenly flashed back over a startled day, and now...

YOU REMEMBER FATHER? THE ONE WHO BOOED SOME YEARS AGO WHEN WE WERE IN VENUE THAT YOUR WIFE SAID...

THE ONE WHO BOOED PARAGRAPHS BY YOU? I REMEMBER AN UNDER SECRETARY IN THE GOV. HALL REPORT!



YOU WAS ONLY A SLIP OF A GIRL AT THAT TIME? THE YOUNG SECRETARY HAD APPROVED HER ONCE TO A HOUSE PARTY!

BUT NOT SO BEAUTIFUL AS YOU NOW BEAUTIFUL... BUT NOTHING COULD BE THAT TRUE?



TO A STRANGE BRIDGE THE NEW BRIDGE BARRON BRIDGE HE HAD LOOKS OF LOVE? SHE HAD LAUGHED, AND THEN FORGOT THE INCIDENT!

I WILL BE A GREAT AND POWERFUL MAN - LOVE GUY WHEN WE ARE BOTH DEAD, MARRY THERE COULD WIN YOUR LOVE! I WOULD WANT THAT!

SAY YOU PLEASE ME?



WE HAVE STILL FELLOWS OF IT, THERE IS NO DOUBT ABOUT YOURS HOWEVER, MARRY I APPROVE.

LOOK, THERE? SOMEBODY'S APPROVING TO US?

WHAT?



OH IT'S JUST ANNA?

YOU SHOULD BE PREPARING SUPPER, ANNA?

YES MISS LISA? I WILL GO!



THE HUSBAND WAS? A FINE MAN!

I BENT FOR YOU FIRST, I THINK WE SHOULD GO INTO THE BRIDGE...

ANNA, I THINK WE SHOULD GO INTO THE BRIDGE BEFORE WE TALK ANY FURTHER!

GOOD IDEA!



**IN THE LABORATORY, CAPT. ARADON  
JOIN ELECTRIC INVESTIGATORS.**

DO YOU KNOW, JED, MY RESEARCH  
LABORATORY IN SICILIA IS THE  
MOST ISOLATED PLACE AVAILABLE  
NOW ON EARTH.

YES, I  
KNOW!



WHAT WOULD YOU THINK I  
HAVE NOT SEEN SUCCESS LATELY?  
IN TWO WAYS? FIRST, I HAVE  
FOUND A VIOLATION OF LIGHT  
SPEED, SO FAR AS I CAN  
DETERMINE, KILLS EVERY  
SINGLE MAMMAL  
TO WHOM?



**THE DISCOVERY OF HURLES!**  
HOWEVER IMPORTANT PER-  
HAPS EVEN MORE SO, JED,  
IS THE CONCEPT OF OUR  
JOB?

TO KEEP THE  
WORLD SAFE FROM  
BOMB\* EXCEPT  
BY VIOLENCE, WE  
MAY NEED THE  
DISCOVERY?



AND YOU THINK  
THAT THE  
TERRANO

HE BELIEVES I'VE MADE  
SOME SUCH DISCOVERY. THE  
MIND CENTRAL, STATE TRIED  
TO MARK ME BEFORE COMMUN-  
ICATION WAS BROKEN? TERRANO  
WAS TRY TO GET AN APPARATUS,  
WE FORMULA!



**THANKS TAKE HOW TO CALL YOUR ELECTRIC  
LAB.**

BUT BUT WORKS THEY ANSWER  
THEY ALWAYS HAS BEEN ALL RIGHT IN  
DON'T ONE ALERT TO YOUR JOB?  
ANSWER?

GM

**IT WAS QUINCELY TERRIFIED? HE DECIDED TO  
FLY TO EUROPE AT ONCE? AND AS HE LEFT  
THE LABORATORY FROM**

ANSWER?  
SHE'S USING A  
BOMB-BENDER?

GM

WHEN SHE SAW US, THE DEVOUS GIRL GRABBED HER ANKLE AND LEAPED TO HER FEET, EYES BLUE AND DEFYABLE!

AREN'T YOU? ARE YOU SCARED?

YOUR HANDS OFF ME!

STAND STILL, YOU LITTLE WHELP!



NOW WE WERE PAST THE POLAR ICE, AND THEN WE LANDED IN THE ISOLATION OF ARCTIC TUNDRA...

ROBBER! GRABBY! WHO ARE YOU?

EVERYTHING SILENT AND DARK! UH... BUDDY, UH... BUDDY UH...?



THE BOY... WANTED HER TALK? WE LEFT HER THERE, AND LOOKING IN BROTHER'S MIRROR, WE HEARD SWEEPING SILENCE WITH GRASS... THEN GOT OVER THE ICE AT TODAY.

I SEE IT NOW! THE CAPTAINS IS A MATE OF THE DEVOUS GILT COUNTRY, WHICH HAS ALWAYS BEEN PROUD WITH REBELLION AGAINST THE CENTRAL STATE! EVIDENTLY NOW HE HAS LET THEM INTO OUR WARRIOR!



THAT IS WE ENTERED BY BROKER'S LOVELY LITTLE ARCTIC...



NOW BROTHER WILLARD? NOW...?

AND? WHO? THEY'LL KILL YOU!



IT WAS A PERILOUS, DREPPY MOMENT! WE HAD NO CHANCE, AND IN A MOMENT...



THEY HAD ALREADY TAKEN IN SCIENCE'S EXPERIMENTAL MODELS, HIS FORMULAS AND DISCOVERIES? IN A MOMENT, THEY BROVE OUT OF OUR HANDS!

THEY'RE MOVING AND GRANTLE... AND POOR FATHER... WOULD THEY ALL?



THEY LEADER WAS BARRD ABOO, A SCOFFY-YETD FELLOW? WE HEARD SAFF TOWARD THE AMERICAS... IF CHAL-LENNED, BUT WE ARE INTER-ALLIED HERE ON OFFICIAL DISPATCH! COME TO VENIA, BRAD? UNDERSTAND?

THEY'LL TAKE US INTO VENIA, BRAD? THEY WON'T?



VENIA IS THE LARGEST VENUS-CITY ON THE EARTH! IN THE HEART OF WHAT WAS ONCE BRASILIAN JUNGLE, ITS CLIMATE IS MUCH LIKE MOST OF VENUS! WE WERE CHALLENGED, BUT THEY LET US IN...

THESE VENUS-PEOPLE, ALL TENSE, EXCITED? PLUNTY GOING ON HERE, JAC?



KEEP GOING TO MR. ELEN?

WE WERE LET INSIDE, AN' SURELY WE FOUND OURSELVES BARRD INTO THE PRESENCE OF THE GREAT FABRARD?

YOUR FATHER IS HELD? THAT IS UNFORTUNATE, LADY ELEN? HE WAS A GOOD MAN AN' I AM SORRY!



TAKING WAS BRAD'S BENTLE, HIS POWER OF PERSONALITY PARALYZED LIKE A POWER COOL-ROD.

AND, SARE... MY SISTER DOES WITH ME? TO THE FOURTH FLOOR? THE LADY... HAVE HERE?



DID YOU NEED HAVE NO FEAR? THE LAST ELEN... NOT AFRAID, ARE YOU?



E... SHE'LL COME WITH US?



YOU WILL GO WITH BRAD... BOTH OF YOU? AND YOU WILL STAY HERE BY MR. LADY ELEN?



JAC? BEARD? DO WHAT HE SAID? STAY HERE AHEAD?



WELL, NOW I SHOULD MEET YOU AGAIN. YES, I REMEMBER!  
 LAST YEAR? YES I WANT KNOWLEDGE  
 COMPANY OF AND YOU—O AN  
 NAME YOU REMEMBER THE LITTLE  
 TARDIS?

YES, I  
 REMEMBER!



YOU WERE SO FAR AWAY WE THOUGHT  
 DAUGHTER OF THE FANTASY OF SAFETY?  
 YES, I ASKED TO YOU? AND I HAVE  
 NOT CHANGED? I WILL— ASKING TO  
 YOU ... NOW? BRING ME HERE, AND!

OH—O THANK  
 YOU FOR YOUR  
 COMPLIMENT!



HE WAS SPEAKING INTO THE LITTLE INSTRUMENTS AT  
 HIS BELT AND HOWARD APPEARED WITH A GRIMACE.  
 CHILD CALLED!

—YOU WILL BELIEVE  
 AS YOUR HEARTY-  
 MENTIONS?

WHEN I COME HOME  
 HELP IT? SOME PART YOU  
 WOULD YOUR HOME IN NEW  
 NEW YORK, I HAVE MET  
 THERE? I DO NOT  
 REALISE I SLEPT...



THE CHILDREN WERE GLAD TO SEE HIM AS FATHER  
 QUICKLY, METHODOICALLY GRABBED WITH IT...

NO FLY? I MIGHT WANT TO  
 THAT WAS UNFORTUNATE!

WARRIOR! WARRIOR!  
 HAVE WEEN?



CAN HE SPEAKING HARMER? THEN AT LAST IT  
 WAS OVER.

HOW? A SURPRISE  
 ATTEND HIM, AND?

OF COURSE...



THEN SHE LOOKED UP TO FIND TARDIS QUIETLY  
 WAS HIS GAZE AT HER, LOOKED UP AND STARED AND  
 WONDERED WHAT MIGHT BE HER FATE WITH SUCH A  
 MAN AS THIS?

YES I WILL ALWAYS BE VERY  
 GENTLE WITH YOU, MY ELDER!



# HEY KIDS!

## NEW IDEA

THAT'S A HUM-DINGER

BE THE FIRST IN THE GANG TO GET THE NEW ELECTRIC

LIGHTS UP  
FLASHES  
SOUNDS  
LAFFS

OO

# BRAINSTORM BEANIE™

ABSOLUTELY  
GUARANTEED  
ONE YEAR!

SPECIAL!

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and needles

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- ☆ LIGHT UP WITH WITH AN IDEA!
- ☆ SEND SECRET MESSAGES!
- ☆ BE SAFE ON DARK ROADS!
- ☆ BE THE CENTER OF ATTRACTION AND LAFFS!
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**LIKE MAGIC!** Suppress the daylight out of your flashlight you flash signals... from the top of your head!

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The \$1.00 is in 1 dollar bills (no coins) of other bills.

**EGM**

# Chapter 2--PRINCESS of the ELECTRONIZED TOWER

**ALAN WAS BEING TAKEN TO THE TOWER BRIDGE WE HAD TO BE IMMEDIATE!**

**"THIS TOWER IS DEVELOPED WITH AN ELECTRONIZED BARBAGE" SHE WILL BE LIGHT BEING HERE" DO NOT THINK OF ESCAPE!**

**"WELL, THANKS, ALAN! WE WON'T GIVE IT A THOUGHT!"**

**"EVERY HOUR AND WHOLE POINT THAT YOU'LL BLEND WITH DARK AND DARK, LEARN AND I INTEREST!"**

**"IT'S LIKE AN UNWORLD WALL" YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF IT?"**

**"NO!"**

**"THEN LET'S GO TO THE TOWER BRIDGE."**

**"LOOK, LOOK AT THAT!"**

**"IT'S TOWER BRIDGE AND DARK!"**

**"THIS STRANGE 'BARBAGE' CANNOT BE USED BECAUSE THAT HE WOULD NOT HAVE TO BE HEARD BUT HEAR WHAT HAS BEEN SAID, BUT WE WOULD BE BARBAGE."**

**"THEN SHE WAS BROUGHT UP TO ME, BUT SHE WAS NOW WITH A FELLOW MAN, WITHOUT A NAME, BUT HE WAS IN THE SERVICE OF BARBAGE!"**

**"WE WANTED TO GO TO LIVE FOR ANY COMFORTABLE" YOUR FOOD WILL COME TO YOU BY THE ELECTRONIC LIFT!"**

**"THANK YOU, M'LEAD!"**

**"WE FOUND A GATE OF DARK MATTER IN AN ELECTRONIC ROOM" EVERYONE WAS BARBAGE, IN ORDER TO GO IN WITH ME!"**

**"BARBAGE WAS THE GREAT POINT OF MY LIFE" HE OFFERS TO BRING IT WITH THE ELECTRONIC PEOPLE!"**

**"HE'S TAKING TO YOU OVER THE MATHS OF DIFFERING FROM THE GREAT POINT?"**

BY HIS OWN THAT THE GREAT SECRET OF ETERNAL LIFE—AS IT WAS POPULARLY CALLED—WAS FARRAND'S NEW PROGRESSIVE WEAPON? OR WOULD HE BE THAT MORE RECENTLY FARRAND'S NEW DISCOVERY?

FARRAND WILL SOWAR ALL DISSEM? WE LITTLE PEOPLE WILL HAVE ETERNAL LIFE?

FARRAND IS OUR FRIEND—OUR LINE IS ALL— WITH FARRAND!

FARRAND WILL BEAT OVER BOARD WITHOUT HAVING TO FIGHT AT ALL?



STRENGTH? FORGIVE ME! I'D LIKE TO KNOW HOW TO BEAT WITHOUT FIGHT! FARRAND'S NEW WEAPON?

YES! AND THAT'S WHY I'M WITH YOU! BUT THEY ALSO MUST KNOW THAT I'VE BEEN FARRAND'S MAN!

AND WE'LL ALL BE TOGETHER TO KEEP THE SECRET ONLY FOR OURSELVES! DON'T YOU THINK—



LOOK! IT CHANGED! I SAID THAT FARRAND...

LOOK! OVER THERE— THAT GIRL— SHE WANTS US TO SEE HER!

SHE'S TRYING TO COMMUNICATE WITH US!



AND THEN WITH HER BLUE WHITE HAIR, SHE RETURN TO FARRAND'S WEAPON AND I RECORDED IT—THE SECRET ANY GOD OF THE EARTH AND CELESTIAL CAN!



THE GREATEST LIGHT ONLY FARRAND'S WEAPON WOULD GIVE AND DOWN IN THE COURTYARD BY CHASE LEE!

FARRAND'S GOING UP TO SEE US!

AND THAT LITTLE MARTHA WE'VE MET IS WITH HER!



YOU HAVE BEEN FOLLOWING THE GENERAL, HASN'T HE? I PROVIDED YOU WITH IT!

YES, WE WANT!





I'VE ALREADY WRITTEN BY YOUR? IN MEANS THEY WILL READ THEM... YOU EVER TO BE -- OR I SHALL CORRECT THEM? PEOPLE ARE FOOLS

YOU'LL FIND YOUR EARTH... LEARNERS ARE NOT FOOLS?



I DO NOT WANT TO BE COMMON... YOU ARE TO DIE TOMORROW!

NOT NOT!



DOES THAT SOUND OF THE LAST DAY?

IT'S WHAT I WANT TO LET YOU DO THAT?

**MONSIEUR MONTMARTRE FIRST OVER HIS WALL**

I WOULD... WILL YOU NOT TO GO TO THE... YOU WILL NOT HAVE YOU... ALWAYS?

I WANT YOU TO BEAT ME? WHY WILL YOU HAVE MY PROPOSAL? I SHALL NOT HAVE YOU!



**THEN HE CHARGED THE SUBJECT WITH A NAME OF HIS OWN... TO THE... OF THE**

BEHIND THE MAN JUST SENT IN AN ULTIMATUM? THEY WANT ME TO COME TO PART WITH THE BARRON... WHAT IS THIS IS TALK THAT IT WAS AN... WANTS WHO ASSASSINATED YOUR EARTH... WHICH IS TRUE... OF COURSE?



**FROM DENIAL AND CRUELTY...**

OF COURSE! BUT ACTUALLY I SAW OF THE MARCHAN LITTLE PEOPLE AND BLAMED EARTH FOR THE BARRON... THEY... FOR ME? THEY THINK I'LL SHARE THE... WITH THEM... THAT'S THE ONLY I... BARBAR!



BUT I CANNOT LET EARTH GO... OR ME... OR MY... HERE... OF COURSE? WOULD... OVER... HERE... HELPED?



IF YOU REJECT THEIR ULTIMATUM, EARTH WILL BURN AND MAN ON YOU INSTANTLY!

DO YOU DON'T THEY'VE GIVEN ME TEN MINUTES TO DECIDE? I'M ONLY THINKING TEN MINUTES! DO YOU WANT ME TO ANSWER NOW?



WOLFGANG, SEND MY MESSAGE! IT IS NO! UNCALCULATED! TELL THEM TO COME HERE AND GET ME! THAT SHOULD BE FAST!

YES MASTER! IT WILL BE DONE AT ONCE!



TARRANT HAS AGREED TO WASHINGTON IS READY!

AND NOW LET US WATCH THE NEWS-BOYS! WE'LL SOON SEE THE REACTION TO MY POLICE OFFENSE. YOU MAY COME WITH US, AND HELLO, IF YOU WANT!

THANKS!



SO WHILE WE WAIT... YOUR MASTER HAS PERSONAL OPINION ABOUT ME WILL LAST TIME? I WOULD NOT FORCE IT! AND YOU CAN BE OF GREAT USE TO ME... YOUR MEDICAL KNOWLEDGE OF THE BLOOD-CURE!

YOUR PROPOSITION?



SUPPOSE I OFFER YOU A PLACE BY MY SIDE, ALWAYS? TO SHARE WITH ME... AND WITH THE LADY BEEB... THESE CONCEPTS? THEN, WHAT DO YOU SAY?

I SAY NO!



TARRANT SHOWED NO EMOTION, ONE FORMER A FLASHER OF AGONY! YOU ARE BELIEVE, BLOOD-BROTHER? IF YOU COULD RETURN THEM ME AND HOLD A GRAND GOAL FOR THE EARTH... THAT WOULD MEAN MY EARLY GAINING TERRITORY!

YES, I HAVE IT!



ON THE LONELY PEAK WOULD BE FOR ME TO PUT YOU TO REST, SURE SURE? YES—O GARDY DO THAT'S CLEAR! BRING YOUR DEPTO'S OFFER UPON ME!



THAT AS THE NEWS BEGAN TO COME...

TERRING ALICE'S EARTH (ATTITUDE) THE PRESENT AND MY MINDS AND MEETING WERE IN EXTRAORDINARY DECISION 'IF THE AFFAIR FARRING WOULD IT IS PERIOD THAT BEING SPENDING WILL BE KILLED—THE GREAT GARDY LOST FOREVER! HAVE NOW DECLARED EARTH A NO-MAN'S!



THE LITTLE PEOPLE OF BANG ARE DECLARING THAT EARTH IS THE APPROXIMATE A PROTEST TO BEING SENT TO WASHINGTON!

THAT'S SET BY MY ENERGY (CORRELATION) BEING THROUGHOUT? FOOLS!



TERRING LEFT IN PRESENTLY, AND AS HE LEFT, HE FOUND HIMSELF WITH A LARGE NUMBER OF...

WELL, WE SHALL SEE WHAT COMES NEXT! GOOD NIGHT... LADY, BYE!

GOODNIGHT, I REMIND!



FROM OUR BALCONY WE WATCHED AS FARRING WITH WOLFEID CROSSER THE LITTLE COUNTRYMEN? AND ALONG AS THEIR PILES COLLAPSED, THE TOWER BECAME BUILT THERE, CLEARLY AGAIN!

LOOK THAT BEING... BIL, AGAIN?

SHE'S STARTING TO LEARN HOW TO USE!



LOOK, THE SPELLS BUT THE WORDS?

I AM PRINCESS MAIDA

FORGOTTEN MAGIC! NECESSARY SALES OF THE DENIAL GENERAL STORE!



PRISONER... LIKE YOUR  
SELVES--MUST ESCAPE  
ESPECIALLY GEORGE  
BRENDEN MUST ESCAPE  
...FATE OF THREE  
WORLDS DEPENDS  
ON HIM...



THAT'S BEING IN A  
PRISON--TO HELP US  
ESCAPE!



THANKS WE'LL GET IT BY TEARFUL  
MOMENTS LATER-- IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT  
BRENDEN MUST GET AWAY EVEN AT THE  
RISK OF SACRIFICING OF ALL AND NO

WHO COULD POSSIBLY  
GET IN HAND?

WHO COULD  
IT BE?



WHEN YOU GO TO SLEEP, SEE THE LIGHT  
AND WOLFEAR CAME IN? HIS PRISONER  
WOLFEAR TO WOLFEAR US...

WHAT?



WOLFEAR IS  
NOT GREAT?  
WE WE STAY  
TRAPPED,  
WE STAY IN  
DANGER!  
FROM THE  
BEST? IT  
MAYBE AND  
MAYBE THE  
WOLFEAR IS  
US WEY AND  
--A SILENCE  
OF SILENCE  
AND SILENCE!  
THE WOLFEAR  
BARRAGE...

HOW WE SHOULD BE BEEN TO  
HEARD? THE PRISONER BARRAGE?

YOU ARE  
THE PRISONER?



TAKING THE PRISONER WE FOR YEARS--  
BUT MY HEART IS WITH THE PRISONER  
BARRAGE? WE MUST ESCAPE NOW--  
BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

YES! JUST  
TELL US  
NOW!



ESPECIALLY YOU, BRENDEN BARRAGE,  
MUST GET TO WASHINGTON? HERE,  
TALK TO US!

WHAT IS IT?  
TELL ME WHAT  
I'M TO DO



AND SO, ONLY THE BLIND BELIEVE AROUND AN AREA --  
MADLY! OUR BELIEF WAS INTERESTING! SOMEONE --  
SOMEONE -- WAS STRONGER TO GET AT US! YOU'VE BEEN  
GIVING ROOMS? I ONLY WANT PROGRESS OF WHAT WE  
ARE SAYING ...

ON, AND -- AND --

PROGRESS MADE -- THAT OTHER  
TOWER -- WHO'S READY? YOU -- SO MUCH  
MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE REST OF US --



I WANT SOME OF THEM HUNG!  
PARADES! THE B-GUY! I WANT  
SOME OF THEM!



IN ALL THE DARK, HOW WOULD HE BEHOLD  
TOWARD THE BALCONY? YET, HE CONTAINED  
OVER ELSA'S SAFETY, IN THAT MOMENT, HE DID  
NOTICE HIM --

THE ELECTRO-BANNER IS  
DOWN... IF I CAN  
REACH THE GROUND!

CAREFUL, YOU PEOPLE!  
BAREFUL OF THE LIGHT  
EYES!



THE SPILLAGE! THESE CARRYING THE BANNER-SUPPORT  
WENT ON THE SIDE OF THE TOWER.

... I CAN REACH DOWN IT --



THAT'S  
THAT'S NOT  
WELL  
WELL!



THAT'S A LOT MORE  
THAN YOU TO STOP  
ME NOW?



WELL?

... THIS PROLEPER WOLFMAN GIVE ME --  
HE SAID I'M TO BOLT DOWN WITH  
YOUER WITH IT? HE SAID SHE'LL BE  
READY? WERE GOOD.





## SPACE-THIEF!

The great space ship quivered as the jets blasted, then the great ship burst into the air. Four minutes later the craft had entered outer space, and Earth was a small round ball that rapidly diminished in size. The new deck-hand peered at the control panel through a porthole. He did not know the third mate approached.

"Hey, you!" the third mate called. "What's your name?"

"Hand ... the Hand." He met the officer's hostile stare for a moment, and then he explained what the name was waiting for. He smiled and said, "Yes." Then he turned and went quickly up the stairway to the middle deck.

He wasn't used to manual work, but he found that his duties were simple and easily handled. He mopped the decks, he polished metalwork, he cleaned fixtures. On the third morning war he was doing hardware in the passenger's lounge when attention turned on the radio set. Reception was poor, but good in outer space. But the picture came from a channel which resembled a film. Very real and indistinct at first, the lines snapped into place and they could see the astronauts, a Martian with their heads. One of the heads was speaking. "And from New York, on Earth, comes a story that week of a young passenger of the Interplanetary Space Lines who has mysteriously disappeared. Paul Brown is nowhere to be found and authorities have discovered that the

steps under his jurisdiction have shown a line instead of a profit for the last six months!"

The new deck-hand hurried out of the galley to get more furniture polish. Inside, a woman turned to her companion. "Why, does this belong to Interplanetary Space Lines?" she said. The man went on his laugh.

"Well," he said, "I hope they don't expect to get the money they lose from us. As far as I'm concerned there are no legs already!"



That night a man opened the door of the third mate's quarters with a pass beyond quietly let himself in. It was the new deck hand. On the last two nights of the voyage he had carefully removed the quarters of the Captain and the first and second mates. He walked over to the desk which stood in a corner of the room and took two large ledgers from it. Then he switched on the reading lamp and proceeded to check the officer's books with a proficiency amazing to one whose job it was to mop decks and polish metal.

Two ledgers passed. Then the sailor closed the books with a satisfied grin. His eyes gleamed.

"I know it had to be on this ship!" he muttered. Then he left, for the sound of someone walking up the corridor had come to his ears. He

snapped off the lamp and hid himself behind one of the rows of seats.

The third mate opened the door and came into the cabin. He switched on the light and took his coat off. Then his eyes widened at the sight of the ledgers, which were on their usual place. He glanced around them, but before he could pick them up the sailor had snipped into the light. He has found he held an answer. What, which he printed on the nose. Foolishly the man was moved as each other. Then, the man spoke.

"You a cop?" he asked bitterly. "Interplanetary police?"

The man merely smiled.

"You cops don't make much money," the mate said. "Last two ledgers, I'll run you up for half of everything I make on this matter. You'll make a fortune. A fortune!"

The sailor reached for the ship's phone on the wall. He took it off the hook and spoke simply into it.

"Get me the skipper," he waited a moment and then spoke again. "Hello, Captain! Send an armed guard to the third mate's cabin. And you come along with it!" He waited for the answer and only when it came to him. When the speaking had stopped came out of the phone he grinned and said, "You'll get your replacements later. Right now I want you to release the New York office of Interplanetary Space Lines. Tell them Paul Brown will be back on the next Earth-bound flight. And tell them to send those authorities away, because Brown discovered where all the profits were going!"

# Chapter 3--FUGITIVES from the WARLORD

FOR AN INSTANT SCENE ABOVE THEM WERE THE GREAT MOUNTAINS? WOULD THE BRINE DEATH TO THE PRINCESS BRING A DESPERATE CHARGE TO SULLY AND FROM THE ELECTRONIC TOWER... HE HAD TO FEEL IT.

...IT'S NOT TO TRY IF NOT TO TAKE WHAT WILL BEAR SAID?



AS THE FUGITIVE PACKED THE THINGS, THE DEADLY HIGH VIBRATIONS STRUCK THE TOWER IN A SILENT FURIOUS PULSE!



THE NOW, UNDER THE HEAVY OF THE PRINCESS' BLADE...

...WILL SHE FIND HER... WILL SHE FIND THE LITTLE BLUE PORTER'S EYE...



ALARM LIGHTS WERE EVERYWHERE OVER THE WHOLE CITY OF VORNA AND IN A TOWN... FROM SCENE LOCATED THE CITY PORTER'S EYE...

...THERE SHE IS...



THE JUMP BRINGING THEM TO A BARRACKS? THERE FROM A REGENERATOR SUPPLIED HER WITH AIR / A BAD-TERRIBLE FUTURE IN THE HEAVY CLOTHING, SHE WAS AWAY.



WILL SHE BE TOLD HER?

BE BEST BE TO YOU? I'VE BECOME GRABBED! DON'T TALK NOW--BEYOND HER EYE?



THEY WERE MOVING! BUT! SHEETS SWIRLED AROUND THEM!

THEY'RE AFTER US! GET TO NOW!

YES!



THE WIND POLTS WERE PULLING! AND A MILLION THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE WERE PRESSING FORWARD! AN EARLY STORM WELD BACK OF THE HEAT OF THE BURNING TOWER. THE WINDS WERE PULLING SLICES OF SKY!

WE'RE APPROXIMATE! LET'S TRY THE ESCALATOR OVER HERE!

PEOPLE ARE DOING IT... TOO LATE!



WERE THEY ARE! THE POLICE WILL GET THEM!

BUT DO THE CLIMBING DOWN, DOWN, DOWN!

ALL RIGHT!



HE FOUND WINDY SLICES OF SKY TO CATCH HIS FEET AND HOLD OF BODY! FOLLOW HIM! IN ANOTHER MOMENT THEY WERE CLIMBING DOWN IN THE DARKNESS. DOWN THE WINDY STAIRWAYS OF THE ESCALATOR!

WATED NO ONE CAN US! THESE INVENTED STAIRS ARE GOING DOWN! IF WE CAN FIND ONE!

ALL TELL! JUMP! TELL! BE HERE!



AND IN ANOTHER MOMENT! WOLFMAN SAID HE HAD A WINDY COPTER, DOWN IN THE LOWER CITY!

WELL, THE ARE GET TO IT!



BEHIND THE FOOT OF THE ESCALATOR, THE LOWER CITY WAS MORE LIGHT! THEY SAW

IT'S DOWN THE WINDY STAIRS!

ALL RIGHT!



**THE SMALL, WEAPONLESS STRIP PLANE**  
 (voice shrill) HERE IT IS! WE CAN GET PAST THE WORLD BORDER, WE'RE SAFE!

HERE IT IS! IF THE PATROLMEN DON'T SPOT US, WE'LL HAVE THEM ALL ALERT!

With a loud whirring prop, and the pilot's hat off, he spoke...

THEY SEE US?

NOOO--!

BUT NOT CLOSE ENOUGH TO BRING OUT IN THE YOUNG!

**BAM!**

THE PATROLMEN BELIEVE YOUR WORDS TO BE THE BEST, BUT NOT FOR THE WORLD, NO.

MEANS, WE CAN GO?

YES!

THIS IS ANOTHER INSTANT, THERE'S A GOOD WING I'LL BEET IN FLIGHT BE LONG AS I CAN!

THE YOUNG BIRD IS ONLY A FEW MILES!

LIKE A GREAT BRIGHTER BIRD-FLIGHT.

THERE'S THE AMAZON SEE IT, THE SILVER THREAD?

WELL, THAT'S IT, BEING!

OVER THE GREAT RIVER TO SAFETY!

AN EARLY MORNING STATION?

THEY SEE US!



# WELCOME HOME

We had been away from the Earth for seventeen years, and now we were returning to it! We could hardly believe it. It seemed that we explorers who completed the Moon Expedition had returned all the members of our home planet during another lifetime. Three of us had died and would never come home. And two of us had wives wives on other planets and had remarried all the in earth. But Jackson, Rollins and I were rushing back with our—these astronauts full of dust from space travel, and a hair, get it with down Broadway were more and see the beauty and confusion of Times Square!

The three of us were not emotionally anxious to speak as we applied various customs over LaGuardia and the little ship gallantly debited down to land on the field from whence it had flown seventeen years before.

Rollins was the first to break silence. "There doesn't seem to be anyone here!" he said. He moved a worried glance to my direction. "You don't suppose that something's happened while we were out in space, do you, Jack? After all, it's seventeen years . . ."

I felt a little queer myself—there wasn't a living thing in sight, and we had expected to see LaGuardia all around and all-but I laughed. "No, Jack, maybe they've moved the

scheduled flights off this field in something. Don't worry, we'll land, hop into a cab, and in half an hour the mayor of New York will be landing on the steps in the city and saying, 'Welcome Home!'"

But when the ship was grounded and we had climbed down to the field we became even more frightened. A silence as well as that of outer space hung over the green field, and not a person could be seen.

Ed Jackson groaned. "I don't like this," he said. "They were just beginning to meeting around with atomic warheads when we left. Perhaps they've wiped out the whole human race!"



I felt it was up to me to reassure them. "Nonsense," I laughed again, although I felt far from confident. "Follow me." I walked past one of the old administration buildings. Everything was empty and unlit—dark-looking. But I found what I was looking for. The telephone booth was there, and we all had U.S. coins which we had carried in our pockets as souvenirs. We exclaimed over the fact that the old change had gone up a nickel, then I dropped the dime into slot and listened to the tone. It was exactly good. I called

the old city hall number and there was a click, then:

"Hello!"

I swallowed hard. "This is Jack Jackson, of the Moon Intergalactic Expedition. Jack Rollins, Ed Jackson and I are back after seventeen years of life in outer space. I . . ."

But before I could go on the unattended clerk had summoned the mayor and I found myself explaining things to him. He seemed so excited so the President had been.

"Where are you now?" the Mayor said. I told him LaGuardia, and I heard him come before to have a car sent to pick us up. "You'll find a lot of changes," the mayor was saying. "A lot of changes. We hope you won't be shocked at the things you see. There's a lot of improvements since you were away."

But before we could say much more the car arrived, and I got my first shock. It was a downtown car, evidently operated by remote control. We drove off in, and fifteen minutes later we were in front of city hall.

There was a huge band playing, and a crowd of people was there to meet us. "Holy God," Ed breathed, and Jack Rollins started to pray silently, his mouth working and his eyes closed with tears.

The mayor came down a long hallway to greet us. "WELCOME HOME!" he shouted. I got my arms around the shoulders of my three friends and we stood there watching him make his way through the mob of onlookers, his strong legs winking over the ground. In each of his three hands he held a golden key to the city of New York.

# Chapter 4-- ATTACK ON MARS

I WISH TO STAY NOW TO THOSE WOMEN IN THE TOWER ROOM WHEN TARRANTS DISCOVERED OUR GOLDEN SLAVE... CAROL, YOU... I'M TURNING YOUR FATHER'S LIFE OVER TO YOU! ... DON'T YOU WISH TO STAY?



IT WAS EARLY ABOUT THE FIFTY-FIVE HUNDRED YEARS OF TARRANT'S AGE SINCE ...



A THUNDER BUCK HE YOU BELIEVE, BUT I BELIEVE YOU TO BE! BUT I KNOW THE LAST BUCK WOULD NOT LIKE THAT! ... YOU SEE, LADY ELIA, I HAVE LEARNED TO BEY EVEN YOUR OWNERS' COMMANDS!

OH--OH

FROM WE WERE IMPRISONED! THE HOUSE HADSTED THE GARTH DECLARED WAR! WHAT WOULD TARRANT DO NOW?

THE GARTH WOULD COME TO HELP BRING ME? LADY ELIA-- THE HOUSE-- YOU WILL COME WITH ME? BUT NOT THE HOUSE-- TARRANT-- THE GARTH CAN SAVE YOU!



YOU MUST BE AN ASSURANCE! NO NUMBER OF NUMBERS! COME! WE'LL GO NOW!



WE'VE COME DOWN TO THE BRONZE! FROM THE HIGH, WHAT?



MUCH LOWER THAN THE BRONZE. YOU WILL GO-- I HAVE MET THE MORTAL HERE, TO THE HIGH FOR THAT!

WE WANT REMAINING IMPRISONED YOU... (text is partially obscured)

WE WILL BRING OF THE BRONZE, WHEN I HAVE A LITTLE MORE BUT WAITING-- JUST FOR THE BRONZE YOU? FROM WE WILL BE IN HAND!



YOU'RE TALKING UP-- TO REMIND?

JUST IF YOU BRING UP TO ME DON'T!

DEAR MENTALS

WE'LL BE SAFE WHEN WE REALLY MIND-- IN THE VINDICENTRAL STATE!



I'VE GOT TO GO SOMEBODY-- NO WAY FOR YOU ANYMORE!

WHY COME TO A BRONZE? WE WOULD BE OUT THROUGH THAT AND PRESENTLY, I I WAS WOULD THAT WE WOULD BRING YOU MORE!

YOU ARE CURIOUS ABOUT THE BRONZE HOW? IT IS SOME SIMPLE?





THEY INVADED UPON THE TERRACE MARTIAN CITY. UNPROVOKED, UNREALIZED IN ALL HISTORY HAS HAD NO EQUAL!

AND WE SAW SOME OF THE STREET BURNED!





THIS IS BECAUSE TAKING HIM AWAY IS AN EASY MATTER THAT HE WOULD HEREBY GET INTO THE CAGES! HE SAID IT, AND ADDED THAT HE WOULD TAKE HIS LIFE AND TAKE IT ALL!



"COME ON! HA, HA!" WERE IN YOUR MINDS TO KILL THE MUTANT!

AND OTHER WORDS, NO MATTER HOW HE WOULD... AND I WOULD NOT LET HER LOOK AT THEM...



"THERE AT LAST IT WAS OVER!" OUR HEROES SAID... WOULD ONLY BRING DEATH WHERE THE MARTIAN LIFE HAD BEEN!



AND NOW HE WILL BLAME THAT THE EARTH WILL BEAR HIS FEAR THAT HE COULD DO THAT TO HER HOME?

THAT HE HAD DONE WITH US?... (SPEAKING TO HIMSELF)



"YOU SEE I WANT I ALWAYS WANT WE WILL RETURN TO EARTH! I THINK I CAN HANDLE WITH EARTH BETTER NOW!"

HE NOW LITTLE BY HOW DO THAT RETURN PLANTFIRE AS WE DROPPED DOWN THROUGH EARTH'S STRATOSPHERE



"I SHALL TAKE THE CONTROLS NOW!"

"I'VE GOT TO GO SOMEWHERE... NO MATTER HOW DEEPER!"

I DON'T BELIEVE I SAW IT BY CONSCIOUS THOUGHT! IT COULD BE... I CAN'T HAVE BEEN SURE!



"IT'S TIME TO TAKE A LEAP IN THIS FORWARD!"

"WELL YOU PEOPLE... ALL... AND...!"



YOU WANT A DRIVE, TERRANCE, AND I'LL HEAL THE CONTROLS—GRAB US! AND MAKE US BE THE PART OF US TO DIE!

YOUR FRIEND OF YOURS IS VERY NOT-WEIRD! HE WOULD HATE YOU—HE WOULD HATE! HOLD STEADY, AND HOLD! I'VE GOT!



I WAS BUILT BY HIS LIGHTS AND IT'S SURELY... LEARN... AND... YOU'RE VERY... UNUSUALLY STUPID... AND HELLER... GIVE ME THAT PROJECTION!

YOU'LL SEE HOW STUPID I AM... YOU'RE AT THE END OF YOUR TRAIL, TERRANCE!

OH, YOU'LL... YOU'LL... BE... HELLER!



TERRANCE'S HANDS DID NOT COME FREE BY US, BUT THEY WILL THEIR... GRABBER! STOP BY HOLDING! THE CONTROLS ARE GRABBING!

ARE THEY THEN STOP MOVING?



THERE WAS A SHAPPING, HEARING EXPLOSION! BY BEHIND WENT INTO ALL A... BOOM!



CLASHES TO DESTROYING!



MY LADY I HAVE TO UN... I CANNOT LET YOU GO HERE LIKE THIS, LADY ELZA! WE MAY BE FOLK IN TIME—SO WE MAY NOT! OUR AIR CANNOT LAST LONG NOW!

OH... TERRANCE!



IT WOULD BE A GREAT PITY IF YOU WERE TO BE... LADY! THAT... SURELY... WAS LEFT IN MY PLANS! I MUST TRY GETTING UP TO THE SURFACE TO BRING HELP TO YOU!

BUT YOU HAVE NO... GIVE UP! YOU'LL BE... TERRANCE!



IT... HE... SHOWED, I STILL YOU WILL HAVE THE SAME... HANDS OF BEHIND FOUND WERE AND... MUST HAVE YOU EVERY... I... YOU... LEFT... BOOBY... LEFT ELZA!

OH... TERRANCE... GOOD... LADY!

THE GREAT GUY WHO LOVES THE RED-LOOK, DEPENDS UP HOLDING HIS BREATH AS HE STRUGGLES UP THROUGH THOSE LONG PATHERS OF WATER...

I CANNOT LET YOU BE KIDNAPED LIKE THAT!



"THANKS, THANKS, BUT I MUST HAVE TRIED TO REACH THE JUNGLE BEFORE AND 'BEHOLD', HE HAS NO THOUGHT OF IT!"

HERE! THIS WAY! SOME JUNGLES—JIM KARRADO! YOU WANT ME, DON'T YOU?

IT'S TERRIBLE! WE'VE GOT THE WILDOGS!



LET ME GO, WITH YOU! I TELL YOU THE LADY ELIA BRIDGE, I TRAPPED IN MY OWN NET! DON'T STAND THERE, LISTENING AT ME!

FLASH THE SIGNAL, MURPHY! TELL THEM WE WANT GORDON JONES EQUIPMENT!



"KARRADO SHOWED THEM THE LOCATION" HE SAID THERE WHEN AT LAST ELIA SAID I WERE CARRIED OUT BY THE JUNGLE BELL!

BE WILL, LADY ELIA! YOU BEST BE WISE, ALWAYS AND!

OH—KARRADO— I THANK YOU!



THEY WOULD NOT HAVE THARRAD ON ANY OF THE COASTED WOUNDS...! THEY BARRAGED HIM TO A TOWN WITH— BUT! ELIA AND I, WERE FORTY AND WERE BRINGING THEM!

MURPHY IS TOO SLIGHT HERE FOR MY COMPANY! BUT HE MIGHT BE GOOD!

HE IS STILL GOOD, ORDER, LOOKS T ME!



HE WAS FINALLY BRINGING AS HE WAS COMING TO ELIA.

WELCOME FOR ME, LADY ELIA!

WELCOME, THARRADO!



HERE IS HIS LAST LITTLE DOMAIN, HE WOULD STILL BE MARRIED!

FIN THERE, WE FOOD! LEAVE ME FOR I WOULD BE ALONE!



AS OUR OFFICIAL SPECIFIC HERE HE SAID DOWN AT THARRADO HEARTS! BY HIS HEAVY TONES, HE FACED HIS BARRER TONES, ALONG WITH THREE PROUDS! HE WHICH BRINGS WITH HIMSELF!

SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK THARRADO CAN BE LEFT A PRISONER HERE VERY LONG!

HE LOOKS LIKE YOU ARE A MAN FOR ME, BUT I AM A SLAVE!









JACK FORGOTTEN I DON'T KNOW HIM?

OH!



THE MYSTERY OF MY FATHER'S FLIGHT FROM HERE-- SOMEBODY IT WAS ALL TASTING A PAIL OF FEAR OVER ME? AND LATER, WHEN BOB AND I WERE ALONE IN OUR ROOM...

I WISH THAT BOB HADN'T BEEN LATTER WAS SOMEBODY PLAYING A JOKE ON YOU?



THAT TALK OF AN UNNATURAL DEATH IN THESE HALLS-- THE HEAVY AIR STUNG THEM WITH FEARFUL...

WHY IS THIS IN THE LIPS OF MARRIED WOMEN?-- ALL THAT SORT OF STUFF?



I HAD HAD NOTHING WERE THAN BOBLET SUFFER, BUT STILL IT SEEMED TO BE MAKING ME SLIGHTLY SLEEPY...

ADMIT THAT WERE? BOB-- I'VE FEEL AS IF I'M CHUCKED?



CAN'T BEEN-- TO BE-- HONEST?

OH, BOB-- HONEST?



I TRIED TO REMAIN BUT TERRORS FROM ME-- SLIPPED AWAY-- I WASH HANGERS THAT THE LEATHER SHOES, WAS SWEEPING AWAY...

I TOLD BOB FATHER HE WOULD PAY FOR WHAT HE DID TO ME? I TOLD HIM I WOULD NEVER MIND UNTIL I CALLED YOU?



SURELY MY MEMORY STARED A SCENE HERE WITH MY FATHER? I JUST HAD A PATIENT HERE-- HE WANTED ONE TOOTH PULLED, AND I PUT HIM UNDER THE-- AND I PULLED THEM ALL?

BUT WHY DID YOU DO THAT, DADDY?



I FOUND OUT-- HOW TO BE HONEST ABOUT HIM? I--I TRIED TO MAKE HIM AS HONEST AS I COULD?

SOMEHOW BOB MANAGED TO PUSH AS HE SAW HIS DEAR LAMARRE GRAB THE STRENGTH TO HOIST HIMSELF.



ALL MY LIFE THE WORST OF IT WILL BE WITH ME -- THE BLIND OF A GALE... THAT DREARFUL SHARP WHISTLING HA... I DO NOT SEE BOB AS HE CAME STAGGERING

AFTER HE... I THOUGHT THAT MORTALLY LAMARRE WOULD BRING YOU? AND THAT IS WHERE YOU'RE... STAYING HERE... AND I AM I YOU YOUR FATHER.



WITH MY BARRAGE STOPPED AND THE BLOOD TREMBLING IN MY VEINS, I WATCHED THE RETRIBUTING MEN.



THEN AT LAST THE VILLAINOUS PRISON OF THE BRASSMERE WAS LIFTED AND BOB WAS CATHERING NEARBY HERMANS. YES? BOB -- I AM LAMARRE? NOT TO GET OUT OF HERE?



YES? BOB -- I AM LAMARRE? NOT TO GET OUT OF HERE?

BUT AS WE RUN FROM THE CAVE SUDDENLY BOB... ER...

LOOK! THE -- SHARP OF THE HILLS?



IN THAT TERRIBLE INSTANT, BOB WAS ABLE TO GET HIS RUNNING SHIRT OUT OF IT! BOB WITH A...



NOT -- IT? YES? ON, BOB, LOOK! IT'S -- IT'S --



AND THEN WE SAW ITS BARRAGE BLOOD... THE SHARP OF THE HILLS... FIGHTING OFF...



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10c



# ATTACK on PLANET MARS

TARRANO  
CONQUEROR!



GM

# ATTACK ON EARTH MARS!

THE BRUTAL ATTACK UPON  
THE MARSIAN MARTIAN CITY—  
UNEXPECTED, UNEXPECTED—BY  
ALL SORTS OF MAD AND  
WILD—SHATTERING STRATEGIC  
AND TACTICAL WITH PLANNING,  
DARING, SCHEMING PEOPLE!



THE MAN IN THE SUIT  
STOOD THERE WITH HIS GREAT  
POUNDERING SHOULDERS STONE  
STILL IN THE MARCHING MARCH  
A DEEPER CHANT IN BRASS  
AND WITH THE ELECTRONIC  
TUNE HE HAD TO USE IT!

HE HUNG FORWARD WITH  
BACK BY THE HEEL OF  
THE RUNNING PUNCH THE  
SHOCK AND CALLING  
BLOCKS OF STONE!



THE MAN IN THE SUIT, MAN OF GREAT IMPRESSIVE CALM,  
MARCHING! HE THREW ALL THE COLLARED MARCHING INTO TERROR  
AND CHASE, HE HAD TO USE IT, 'MARCHING OF THE PLANETS!'

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Hey  
**SKINNY!**

...YER RIBS  
ARE SHOWING!



WOMEN: "I'm glad to see a fit man. I've never seen a man like you before. You look like a champion!"



MAN: "I've got a secret. I'm not just a 'skinny' man. I'm a 'strong' man!"



WOMEN: "What a man!"

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